serit, or an ill-written letter, it was a puz-zle. Not one definite suggestion came to the from its pernsal. It created a similar impression to being in a great dusty, musty library—you see a great many books, but cannot read their titles. You know not whether they are philosophies, histories, beautiful romances, or agricultural reports, directories, rubbish.

"His forehead was high, yet narrow, and the wrinkles in it—and they were many— seemed to cross each other. He had lost an eye, and some novice had inserted in its eye, and some novice had inserted in its place a glass one of larger size and different color from the other. It was set and glared at me continuously. The lashes about it were long and gummed to repulsiveness. He were spectacles, and had broken the glass out of the frame over the glass eye. His nose was shapely, the nostrils thin and quivering, the moath mobile, and the wrinkles and marks about it, if they indicated anything, indicated much of human emotion, for they were not caused by age, as tion, for they were not caused by age, as he afterwards told me he was but lifty-five.

"As if to accentuate his ugliness, his teeth were irregular and long, one or two were out and the remainder tobaccostained. He had no complexion, the skin was so weather-beaten and tanned that it had the appearance of being basted, except that it was flexible. The cheek bones were high, the eyes deep-set and small, yet keen and active. There was a careword expression on his face, and in repose it would relax with a nervous twitching, and his quick, nervous, nasal voice, which was pitched high, easily slipped into the falsetto, and as he spoke in an intensely serious, almost dramatic, manner, this happened very often, especially when he became excited, or put great stress on a word

"The impression which this character produced upon me was so vivid, and his appearance and conduct took him so completely out of the class of mortals that one ordinarily meets, that, considering the sub-sequent history of the man, I venture to describe him thus minutely. I knew after he had been in my presence but ten minutes

great effort only to have it prove fruitless, and told me that he had worked night and day over a week with his swollen hand, holding the pencil as one holds a knife, copying it, 'and it amounts to nothing. It cost me great pain,' said he, 'great pain.' "Tell me your trouble in your own way.

give me a little account of your life, and I will probably be able to advise you, said l. He closed his eyes a moment, and then

"Tell you all! Tell you my life! No! No! It is too long, too much,' and he shook his head ominously, as though memory were coursing over the past. Finally he consented, and continued:

"'Over thirty years ago I was a young man, living in the little town of Lansing, tu the State of Michigan. I courted, loved and was married to Jennie C., somewhat against the wishes of her brothers and paragainst the wishes of her brothers and parents. She was sweat, quiet and beautiful, with a disposition as placid as a summer's day; negative in her way, but my antipode, the negative pole of my fiery, nervous temperament. She was impressionable, but true. Her brothers and varents were ever predicting that she would soon tire of me, and, while apparently friendly, were, by insingation, by conging over my faults, and by sowing the seeds of discord, ever seek. by sowing the seeds of discord, ever seek-

bowed, as if in deep thought, and then, looking directly at me, said between his | and low, as she welcomed me.

"I have got her yet, but Oh, my God!

how I have suffered and struggled; nothing
but love could have borne it all. It went along thus until the war broke out, and I enlisted. My campaigns were hard, my health pot very good, and exciting battles. long marches, sleeping on the ground with I was wounded, and lost my eye, and lay in dirty prison and would have d many times, but when hope and courage were almost gone. Jennie's appealing eyes would appear to me. I bore up, lived, and came home. There was a strange look in the old man's eyes, and tears rolled down his cheeks, as he spoke this. It was but an outline to me. but to that intense nature before me i knew

that it was all before him, again. He conold man. It seemed to me that Jennie was stantly admonishing them to be careful.

more beautiful than ever. The old state of the next few days, things soon returned, and now I was handimy duties in the court-room taking my

nounced it, in most unmeasured terms, as a swindle and without my authority, and refused to execute any papers connected with it, and made a demand for the posession of the property. This was defiantly refused.
"'How much time had been given in

"'Five years, the scoundrel,' and the old man's one eye fiashed, and the glass eye glared. 'I will be dead before that time; yes, and long before,' he continued, 'and then what will become of Jennie! I went to local lawyers and they brought suit, and suit has been brought against me, to re-quire me to make a deed. My lawyers have continued and delayed the cases and given me such little satisfaction as leaves me in horrible doubt, and if I lose this property, crippled as I am, and Jennie ill

which to make payment for the property!

were unnumbered, and even if it had been poulticed and bandaged when I last saw him had a blood-poisening, occasionally written, for there was a great mass of it, there was no continuity to it, so I could not tell what it was about sufficiently to get any definite idea of the contents. And yet, he had settled back waiting, as if to say: 'There it all is.'

I can endure no more. Oh Jennie! Oh, God! Oh death! come to me.'

I could not endure that scene of horror. My brain reeled, and I believe I should have fallen, but I ran from the room, with the sobs and lamentations of the old man on his foot driving a rusty, protruding spike nearly through it, making a very painful and ugly wound. Into this, the venous of passed through, and even to this day a shoulder passed through, and even to this day a shoulder passed through, and even to this day a shoulder passed through, and even to this day a shoulder passed through. were unnumbered, and even if it had been last saw him had a blood-poisening, occa-"He seemed quite disappointed that it was pow was of little or no value to me, and that the labor might have been saved. He heaved a sigh like one who has made a bandage. It must have been very painful, for he could not bear to touch it to the ground. His face now bore marks of suffering, and he seemed ten years older than when I last saw him. He scarcely mentioned his physical condition, however, and indeed seemed unmindful of the pain he was suffering. 'Can you give me any news about my case; I am so anxious and worried about it,' were his first words, and he was all excitement. Poor man, how I pitied him, and surely it would be a hard heart that would not have softened at the sight of that crippled old man, weatherbeaten, ugly, repulsive, the ills of nature threatening him. Yea, racking him — perhaps reaching to succor him, the schemes of men overwhelming him! As I gazed on him then I thought, can that old storm-riven hulk have a soul, like the sea, with its storms and calms! Can that be

"This is Jennie,' said he, in an introduc-tory way, as we entered, to a small, pale, ing to make their prediction come true. Of this I became aware, and resolved that they should not wean her away or take her pillows. Her face looked calm, as though it had never been swept by any of the "With the progress of his narrative, his tempests of life, and white, almost death-face became animated, and his speech like, as though the bond between life and almost dramatic, and as he spoke the last | death were fragile. On her face was a look words he made a long pause, with his head of appealing sadness, as though long burden had made it thus. Her voice was soft

"'You know,' said she, 'that we are in trouble. If you cannot encourage us, no one can; if you cannot help us, we are be-youd help. John has talked so much about you. Our only hope is in you. John is very nervous, and excited, and God grant it may soon be over.' While she was talking thue, John had hobbled behind her no roof but the trees or the stars, and these chair, and was passing his hand caressingly are not very good health-preservers. Then over her white forehead and black, wavy bair. I thought she was much too ili to be brought so far away from her old home, but

John could not leave her. "The county seat was fifteen miles disto go there, and as it seemed likely that the trial of the cause would occupy several days, John concluded to take Jennie with him. I saw her again on the train, the following morning, on a cot, her white, blood-less face eliciting the pity of the passengers. John sat fanning her. On arriving at B. "I was much changed. From being a he procured rooms at a quiet inn, and comely youth, I had grown to be an ugly | hither I saw them taking Jennie, John con-

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1891.

The New York Store

Store

St

time, some other ventures having miscarand dusty, his shirt dirty
instarched, his coat and vest of cheap,
it black alpaca, and the corners of his
coat hung much lower than the back,
ating that he stooped in walking, and
bots were coarse and unblacked. Then
yes went back to his face. It was dede; it was ugly. There was much in it,
was evident, but, like a page of Sanor an ill-written letter, it was a puzNot one definite suggestion came to
om its pernsal. It created a similar
session to being in a great dusty, musty
re-ver see a great many books, but

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nay letter way eyes, such an oder my
nostrial No words can adequately describe
that scene or my feelings and sensations
during the few minutes I was in that
room. It rises before me now, after a
lapse of years, like some awful
dram. He was lying on his back, on a
lounge near the door, writhing in pain,
to the purchaser. The sale was on credit
and the price scarcely one-fifth of what the
property was worth. I immediately denounced it, in most unmeasured terms, as
a swindle and without my authority, and
looked at me, Comprehended who I was.
He knew it was over; everyting he suf-He knew it was over; everyting he suffered, everything he felt, everything he thought—waited my answer. He held his breath. I believe his heart ceased beating and his blood flowing. I never saw such intensity. It was Pronuthius chained. It was the doomed between the springing of the drop and the tightening of the rope. It was awful!

"The jury decided the case in your favor, John,' said I. His head dropped back, his chest heaved and he was alive again.
"Now thank God! Thank God for that!" he said in shrillest falsetto, in a paroxysm of joy, and clapped his well hand against that tarrible avoltan member, and then that terribly swollen member, and then siven me such little satisfaction as leaves me in norrible doubt, and if I lose this property, crippled as I am, and Jennie ill and feeble as she is, my God; what is to become of us!' and his voice should into the falsetto in his dispair. 'Now, what do you think, and what can you do for us! I his may not be much to you, but, it means lite or death to me, something for Jennie,' all without giving me a chance to reply to one of his many questions.

"I soothed him as best I could, and after questioning, discovered that he had given no written anthority to his brother-in-law. Henry, to sell the property, but that Henry had nevertheless entered into a written and nevertheless entered into a written in contract of sale with the parties, and had given possession. Here, then, were some n'oe legal points, and probably greater conflict as to what the various witnesses would swear to. To my mind it was clear that there was a deep-laid seheme to swindle the old man ent of the property, and that it would utilimately come into the hands of brother-in-law Henry. But if they would see an encessary if the exigency demanded it. They knew he would not live long, and if the cases me could be delayed from time to time, there would be no necessity for perjury, as death would come to their aid. But how to meet this, how to overcome their chicanery and trickery, how to prove what I was convinced was the truth, was the question. I gave him encouragement, and I bade him to the of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to be of good cleer. After laying our plans to t screeched out at the top of his voice with pain; and then, 'Ain't it good! Ain't it describe him thus minutely. I knew after he had been in my presence but ten minutes that he was an extraordinary man in some way, just how I did not know.

"What is your case, my friend? I asked, after these preliminaries were over. With a quick, jerky motion he opened the traveling his swollen hand in at one side, scooped out a mass of yellow papers, squeezed together rather than folded, which scattered over the floor as he did so. "There is my case," said he, and relapsed into silence. I was quite taken aback at this sudden action.

"I tried to examine several of the pieces, which, when smoothed out, looked like leaves from the yellow block tabs often used by attorneys, the writing on them was almost illegible, having abeen written with a lead pencil, and was evidently a coup of the evidence of some one, in the form of questions and answers. The pages were unnumbered, and even if it had been poulticed and bandaged when I least saw him, he as a hood, naisawing a case."

"The jury says the land is mind! God blest having arranged to wire me when he came, and the steps that should be taken in the meantime looking to a successful issue.

"It was only a few days afterwards that I received the expected message, and immediately took the train for W——. The jury says the land is mine! God bies that jury for its justice. Isn't it good! But here I am rejoicing, when Jennie is there they had not try transdation. I there does not have the truth, was the question. I gave him encouragement, and I bade him to be of good cheer. After laying our plans as best we could he delayed from time to time, there would come to their aid. But how to meet the would come to their aid. But how to meet the would come to their aid. But how to meet the would come to there aid. But how to meet the would come to there aid. But how to meet the subject would come to there aid. But how to meet the subject was the state of two times, the would come to there aid. But how to meet the would here a gon, and it would come to their, and being the angent of

> shudder passes over me when I think of the awful experiences of those few min-"There was joy, and grief, and pain all in conflict, each seeking to assert itselfemotions in conflict, and sensation in conemotions in conflict, and sensation in conflict with emotions. Such a boiling, seething maelstrom of emotion is enough to break the strongest heart, but to this add all the agonies that flesh could suffer, and what have well He suffered more than the martyrs suffered, for they were resigned, their minds were at rest, they had the inspiration of heroism. Their suffering was mostly physical. But with this old man the climax of joy had possession one moment, grief the next, and pain this old man the climax of joy had possession one moment, grief the next, and pain the next—well might he ask 'How long.' As soon as I recovered partially from the shock I began to look for succor. This was next to impossible to find. Finally, after many failures, I determined to seek out Brother-in-law Henry and endeavor to make him realize his transgression, and that his offense might be condoned by what he could do for them. In this I finally succeeded.

"The old man died the next day but one in fearful agony, and they were both taken to their old home and buried in the same grave, by the side of Jamie. His prayer had been answered. "Has human life more of comedy or of tragedy?"

IN MEMORIAM.

Services at English's Opera-House This Evening, in Honor of the Late Oscar C. McCulloch.

This evening at English's Opera-house memorial services of the late Rev. Oscar C. McCulloch will be held. In announcement of these services a beautiful pamphlet has been issued, on each page of which is a Bible quotation, which seems to recall with intense vividness the beautiful character of that great and good man whose pulpit is now vacant. The order of exercises to-night will be as follows:

Anthem—"Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly
Dove," Miliard
Plymouth Quartet.
Prayer Rev. J. A. Rondthaler, D. D
Introductory Judge W. A. Woods
Historical Statement Mr. Hugh H. Hanna
Violin Solo—Adagio from First Con-

DIAMOND Bracelets, new styles, at Marcy's. LOVELY Shell Hair Ornaments at Marcy's. Take the Pennsylvania Line to Chicago. What money I had saved before the war | while of vital moment to the suffering. | Lovery Diamond Lace Pins at Marcy's.

# WORKS.

PIPES O' PAN, SKETCHES IN PROSE, RHYMES OF CHILDHOOD, NEGHBORLY POEMS, 98c. each FLYING ISLANDS,

AN OLD SWEETHEART OF MINE, \$1.98.

Catholic and Episcopal Prayer Books.

Bryce's American Commonwealth, Macmillan edition,

Practical Housekeeping, \$1.45. Lady Jane, a beautiful story for girls, \$1.19.

Lew Wallace's Ben Hur, illustrated, bound in silk, 2 vols., \$5.50. Vision of Sir Launfal, illustrated, \$1.19.

Holmes's Poems, 3 vols., new Riverside edition, \$3.50. Amelia Barr's Novels, 95c vol. Pansy Books, \$1 vol. Edwin Arnold's Japonica, \$2.25.

# A GREAT CLOAK SALE

EVERY GARMENT in our VAST STOCK must be sold before inventory, no matter at what price.

### SPECIALS.

15 Plush Jackets, 28 inches long, made from best 35c. "Walker" Plush, satin-lined throughout, were \$20; marked

100 Newmarkets, various kinds, that were originally \$15, \$20 and \$25 each, ALL AT \$10 each.



THE NEW MILITARY CAPES, the very newest garments of the season. \$20 and \$25 garments for only \$15 each.

25 real Mink-trimmed Jackets, with full shawl collar and satin facings, regular price \$20 and \$25; your choice of a dozen kinds for only \$15.

Light colored all-Wool Reefers, with full shawl-collar, trimmed with Moufflon Fur, \$10 each; these are well worth \$15.

### FURS, FURS, FURS.

Monday and Tuesday next we shall show an excellent line of

CAPES, MUFFS, etc., etc., at less than cost to import.

OUR SPECIALTY Will be a real ALASKA SEAL JACKET, 32 inches long, nothing made in a finer or better manner, made from choice skins, \$150



## UMBRELLAS

FOR PRESENTS.

500 Gloria Silk Umbrellas, regular value \$2, for only......\$1.30 75 Fine Gloria Silk Umbrellas, with case ......\$2.25

100 Fine Grade Union Silk, with imported hardles.....\$2.50



### CHRISTMAS APRONS

500 Satin Striped Aprons at only 25c each. Colored bordered Aprons, all colors, 25c each. Tucked Aprons, 25c each.

Fine Sheer Lawn Aprons, trimmed with embroidery and pointed band, 42c. An elegant line of fine trimmed Aprons, 75c to \$1.50.

Nurses' Aprons, Black Embroidered Aprons, etc., etc., in great variety.

Children's Aprons in all kinds and sizes, from 58c to

# HANDKERCHIEFS.



Ladies' size Initial Handkerchiefs, 1,000 dozen—a special purchase—

Ladies' Colored Border, White Revered and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, 5c. Ladies' Hemstitched and Initial Handkerchiefs, all pure linen, 25c.

Ladies' Fine Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, 50c. 500 different styles of White Em-

broidered Handkerchiefs at 25, 50 and 75c. Gents' White China Silk Hemstitched

Handkerchiefs at only 19c. Gents' Japanese Silk Handkerchiefs, colored borders,

Gents' all-Linen Initial Handkerchiefs. 25c. Gents' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, 50c. Children's Handkerchiefs, in fancy box, 33c box.

Brocade Silk Handkerchiefs, 25c to 69c each.



### GLOVES. GLOVES. SPECIAL LINES FOR HOLIDAYS.

Ladies' 5-hook and 4-button Kid Gloves, in all the new colors, extra value for \$1 pair.

All kinds of Men's Gloves for riding, driving, street or full dress wear, at the lowest prices possible.
Fancy boxes with all Kid Gloves this

All Kid Gloves (over \$1 pair) bought here, kept in repair free of charge.

### RUGS. SKIN RUGS.

Real ALASKA SEALSKIN GARMENTS, JACKETS, fore seen in the city. We're selling lots. That's a good criterion.

White or Gray Japanese Goat Skin Rugs, 3x6 ft., \$2.25. Black Japanese Goat Skin Rugs, 3x6 ft., \$2.75. Combination Wolf Skin Rugs, all colors, 30x72 in., \$4. Fox, Wolf, Lion, Leopard, Tiger, Bear, etc., Rugs, equally cheap.

# MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

Our friends tell us, and we believe them, that we have by far the best line of Christmas Novelties in the city. FANCY SUSPENDERS, EMBROIDERED NIGHTSHIRTS, COMFORTING UNDERWEAR, Etc. ELEGANT NECKWEAR,

### SMOKING JACKETS.

Here we excel-we knock them all out on prices for the same quality. \$5 to \$15 each. 20 per cent. less than anywhere else in the city.

GOODS